

PIONEER RESIDENTS A GOLDEN JUBILEE

Oldest Inhabitants' Association
Observes Fiftieth Anniversary
of Organization.

That the only way open to the District of Columbia to improve upon Congress its needs is through suffrage, and that the city should be able to count on generous Federal support, were emphasized last night in addresses before the Association of Oldest Inhabitants. The long-time residents of Washington gathered at the exhibit to observe with a banquet the fiftieth anniversary of the organization of the association.

Before the speeches the secretary, Benjamin W. Reiss, read the names of the members who died during the last year. As each name was read a card, bearing a single white rose, was dropped before him. When the list was finished, thirty-five rosebuds lay piled together. The report of Theodore W. Noyes, president, showed that the present membership is 33, and that during the year thirty-six new members were admitted.

Justices Anderson, McCoy, and Robb, of the District judiciary, were the principal speakers.

Sees Suffrage For District.

"I believe that the day is not distant when suffrage will be granted to the District," declared Justice Anderson. "There is no reason, in my opinion, why the District should not be represented in Congress and its citizens permitted to vote for the President and Vice President of the United States. In no other way can the city introduce its needs in a manner to command the attention of Congress."

When called upon either to overrule or affirm the opinion of Justice Anderson, Justice McCoy characterized Washington as "a state of mind." He said: "The half-drawn plan is either the best or the worst ever drawn, and I hope Congress will decide it the best." That taxation without representation is an unjust thing, he said, when the British tea-ships were emptied in Boston harbor, was the opinion voiced by Justice Robb. The District Court in Appeals. He declared the residents of the District are as intelligent as the citizens of any other part of the country, and that their rights should be recognized.

A regular business meeting of the Association of Oldest Inhabitants will be held tonight at the Union League Hotel, Nineteenth street and Pennsylvania avenue northwest.

President Noyes' Address.

President Noyes in his speech said: "The annual address of the president of this association by unvarying custom first sets forth certain statistics. The association's membership, now numbering 33, was increased by one during the last year, 25 members being claimed by death and 26 new members being added to the roll. Analysis of the membership shows that 55 of this number are between 50 and 60 years of age, 108 between 60 and 70, 127 between 70 and 80, and 21 between 80 and 90. This the bulk of the membership is between 60 and 80 years of age, and the average age is approximately 70 years.

New Record in History.

"The president, Col. B. Ogilvie Taylor, came to Washington in 1801. Vice President William A. Bradley settled here in 1802. Vice President Peter Force came here in 1815. Treasurer Nicholas Callender came here in 1808. Secretary John Carroll Brent was born here in 1814. Colonel Taylor had witnessed President Jefferson's second inauguration at a time when the city was, as he describes it, a morass, with scarcely a house on the Avenue. Oldest inhabitant, Dr. Blake, who came here in 1807, declared at the first meeting of the association that he also had seen the city a morass, and the site of the City Hall, their meeting place, covered with scrub oak, in which he had set snares for rabbits.

"The development of Washington in the half century since 1865 has even surpassed that of the fifty years preceding that date. The growth of the nation and of the capital in the wonderful half century now closing establishes a new record in world history."

Tactful Welcome.

As a truly polite nation the French undoubtedly lead the world, thinks a contributor to a British weekly. "The other day a Paris dentist's servant opened the door to a woebegone patient. 'And whom, monsieur,' he queried in a tender tone, 'shall I have the misery of announcing?'—YOUTH'S COMPANION."

TODAY'S BEST FILMS

By GARDNER MACK.

Frank Keenan in "The Coward" and Eddie Fox in "A Favorite Pool" (Triangle Films), the Garden, 22 Ninth street.
Theodore Robert in "Mr. Grey of Monte Carlo" (Lasker), Loew's Columbia, Twelfth and P streets.
Dorothy Gish in "Her Mother's Daughter" and Blanche Freytag in "The Strife Eternal," the Strand, Ninth and D streets.
Robert Mantell in "The Faithful Wife" (Fox Film Co.), Grandall's, Ninth and E streets.
Ethel Barrymore in "The Final Judgment" (Metro Films), Grandall's, Apollo, 2211 street northeast.
Hazel Dawn in "The Masquerade" (Famous Players), the Leader, Ninth, between K and P streets.
J. Warren Kerrigan in "When a Queen Loved" (O'Brien), the University, the Alhambra, 29 Seventh street.
Clara Kimball Young in "The Heart of the Blue Ridge" (Wood Film Corporation), the Georgia, 242 Georgia avenue.
Robert Connors in "The Truth About Helen" (Edison), the Masonic Auditorium, Thirteenth street and New York avenue.
"Wanted: Ladies" (Vitaphone), the Colonial, 92 Pennsylvania avenue.
Francis Bushman in "The Silent Voice" (Metro Films), the Olympic, 1411 U street.

Note—these selections are made from programs prepared by the managers of the theaters concerned, and no responsibility is assumed for arbitrary changes without notice to The Times. They are based on the personality of the players and the producing company and not on personal inspection, except in special cases. G. M.

PHOTOPLAYS AND PHOTOPLAYERS

By GARDNER MACK.

THE BEST Photoplay Department in WASHINGTON

Actors In Thrillers Unconscious of the Risk Until Danger Has Been Passed.

Inquiry has frequently been made of film stars as to whether or not they ever experienced a tremor of fear in connection with the hair-raising adventures they enact in the picture plays. The average film star is unconscious of the personal risk being run, according to the consensus of answers given to this question. There is a certain class of actors and actresses who devote themselves to thrilling melodramas, and each play they produce they try to make more thrilling than the one that preceded it. Most of these people declare that the matter of personal danger seldom occurs to them until after the thing is done. They are simply unconscious of the risk until the deed has been done.

Helen Holmes, who has recently transferred her allegiance from the Kalem to the Mutual forces, has been one of the thrill specialists for some seasons past. She might be regarded as an authority on the subject, therefore, and what she has to say is more or less a reflection of what all her associates say. "The motto of today is action," Miss Holmes declares. "To one in the vortex of a tariff-filled motion picture, this fact comes with compelling force. Melodrama plots and adventures have given way to virile stories, carrying heart-stirring 'punches.' These latter require somewhat of mental mechanics on the part of the scenario writer, great skill on the part of the producer, and limitless daring on the part of the actor.

Major Ewing to Lecture On the Constitution

The second of the series of lectures arranged by Washington Camp, Sons of Confederate Veterans, will be given next Tuesday evening by Major E. W. Ewing, chairman of the historical and educational committee of the camp. He will discuss the nature and status of the Federal Government, and the "new" Constitution, 1787-89. Major Ewing is the author of several historical books and pamphlets, and is regarded as an authority on constitutional law. After the lecture a musical program will be presented.

Dr. Grossman to Speak On Aims of Y. W. H. A.

Dr. Ben L. Grossman will speak before the Young Women's Hebrew Association tomorrow night at 8:30, Tenth street northwest, on the aim and purpose of that organization. A musical program will follow the address of Dr. Grossman.



Newest portrait of KING BAGGOT, the Universal star, who is one of the pioneer photoplayers, and will be seen tomorrow at the Georgia in "The Reward."

FIVE NEW CASES OF PICKING OF POCKETS

Women Are Victims of Thieves
In the Shopping Section
of City.

Five new cases of pocket-picking have been called to the attention of the police since last night. Eighteen dollars was stolen from the purse of Mrs. Ella Ratcliffe, 1709 U street northwest, in a Seventh street store.

Mrs. W. G. Crabbe, of the Fontaine apartments, was robbed of \$1 while in the downtown shopping section.

Mrs. Harold A. Mattie, of 211 Fourteenth street, northeast, while standing in front of a toy counter in a downtown store, was robbed of \$15.

Mrs. L. F. Johnson has reported to the police that while she was in a downtown restaurant she was robbed of her watch.

Mrs. John M. Hancock, of 323 Jenner street, was robbed of \$40.

"Life of Forest Ranger" To Be Lecture Subject

An illustrated lecture, under auspices of the men's class of the First Presbyterian Church, John Marshall place, will be given at 8 o'clock tonight by Will C. Barnes, of the Forest Service, on "The Life of a Forest Ranger." A musical program will also be given.

Shot Self Accidentally.

R. L. Fox, of Oxon Hill, Md., is at Providence Hospital suffering from a gunshot wound in his side. He was brought to Washington yesterday following the accidental discharge of a shotgun, which inflicted the wound.

REPUBLICANS GAIN IN BAY STATE ELECTIONS

Wave of G. O. P. Sentiment
Throughout Massachusetts
Icated in Municipal Contests.

BOSTON, Mass., Dec. 8.—Municipal elections held in fourteen counties yesterday seemed to indicate a slight wave of Republican sentiment throughout the State. The Democrats lost two cities, Marlboro and Waltham, where Republicans were elected to replace Democratic mayors, and the Republicans increased their strength in cities where they have been in power.

Comparisons of fusion candidates were elected in Pittsburg, Gloucester, Holyoke, and New Bedford, while Republicans were re-elected in Brockton, Northampton, Pittsfield, Quincy, and Taunton.

In Fall River, Haverhill and Springfield, no majority contests were on this year. Haverhill elected a non-partisan city government, while the other two retained their Republican majorities.

Four-day license campaigns resulted in only one change. Northampton switching into the "wet" column with a majority of 34. Last year there was a margin of 141 for the "drys."

Judge Latimer Speaks Before Mothers' Club

An address by Judge J. Wilmer Latimer, of the Juvenile Court, and a musical program marked the meeting of the Peabody Mothers' Club at the Peabody School last night. The Rev. C. H. Stetson, rector of St. Mark's Episcopal Church, sang two songs, and Milo Summers, of the Eastern High School, played Liszt's Hungarian Rhapsody No. 3, and Chopin's Military Polonaise. A large number of parents were present.

The New Adventure of J. Rufus Wallingford

Read It Here Now—Then See It in Moving Pictures

(Continued from Yesterday.)

IX.

The office of the Pushman Kitchen Utensil Company was a revelation when the cautious G. W. Slookum paid that thriving establishment a visit. Express wagons were being loaded with cases of egg-beaters; there was a fresh coat of paint on the front, and at the windows were lace curtains and new shades with tassels. Slookum saw all this from across the street, leaning nonchalantly in the shade of the hallway of a family saloon; watched it patiently until he saw J. Rufus Wallingford and young Pushman go out for lunch. Then Mr. Slookum hurried over and entered the office. New desks, new chairs, new railings; at a high desk, keeping the books, a handsome blue-eyed young lady, and at the typewriter, working industriously from the moment he had started to cross the street, a handsome brown-eyed young lady. On the desk of the blue-eyed one a tall vase of chrysanthemums, and immediately adjoining another tall desk labeled "Mr. Pushman." Near the typewriter was a large desk, labeled "Mr. Wallingford," and on her table was a bowl of sweet-heart roses.

"Mr. Pushman in?" asked Mr. Slookum, his little eyes narrowing.

Fanny Warden went right on typing, but Violet looked around at him sweetly.

"No, sir," she said. "He has gone to lunch."

"Too bad," Slookum rubbed his hands together, and beamed paternalistically on the blue-eyed one. The brown-eyed one turned to him at that moment, and he beamed at her also. "Mr. Pushman wanted me to come around and look at the books. He wants to sell me some stock."

Violet looked at him with wide eyes for a moment, then turned to Fanny with a troubled look.

"Do you suppose it would be all right, Fanny?" she inquired, suppressing the triumphant sparkle in her eyes.

"I don't know," hesitated Fanny. "I'm afraid Mr. Wallingford might not like it."

"Oh, yes, he will," Mr. Slookum hastily assured them. "You just wait. Beaming on them archly, he slowly reached one hand in each coat pocket, and as slowly withdrew them. In his right hand he held a bedraggled little dog, and in the other a small, soiled bag of peppermints. He presented the peppermints to Violet and the peppermints to Fanny. "Now," he said, "you two jolly young ladies will run out and take a little walk, and let me take care of the office."

The two jolly young ladies glanced at each other dubiously. Then, overcome by the flattering attentions of G. W. Slookum, they escaped his fatherly gaze on the shoulder, and went out through the factory door, and giggled themselves half sick, while G. W. Slookum plunged feverishly into the office books. Guess he knew how to handle the ladies, by jingo!

X.

Young Pushman hurried into the apartments of J. Rufus Wallingford in the Hotel Fingle, slammed his door, plumped himself into the big chair, threw back his head, and laughed and laughed and laughed.

"Well, we're clean!" he exclaimed, opening the bag, began to draw out packages of money and toss them on the table.

"No stock left!" he murmured. "No, a share! old Slookum couldn't get down to me quick enough to beat Blackie Daw to it, and he took the entire fifty-five I'd held back for him."

"Old Slookum was the cautious party. Yesterday morning he telegraphed your man, Pollet, and asked if the egg-beater market was still looked good."

"Certainly," corroborated Wallingford. "Pollet wired me, and I wired Pollet to offer three thousand dollars' worth."

"They'll have to be new goods," grinned Blackie Daw, frowning the money. "Say, do you know we've shipped Pushman's original thousand dollars' worth of egg-beaters to Paul Pollet and back twenty-four times?"

"And Paul paid cash every time," chuckled Wallingford. "However, the dividend we declared just before we

incorporated got us back that money. What's here, Pushman?"

"Seventy-five thousand, even!" Wallingford shook his head.

"Rotten we had to sell twenty-five thousand for the treasury," he worried; "but it wouldn't have been any use, not set aside any more promotion stock."

"First of all, we'll take out that three thousand for next week's shipment," Wallingford said, looking at his watch. "Then we'll take twelve thousand for expenses. He showed that money to us, and we counted it. You'll have to be to pay Paul Pollet. That comes out of the expenses. We have here sixty thousand to divide. Now what do you think is fair?"

"Half," responded the young man. "I just wanted to see whether you have the right kind of stuff in you or not," chuckled Wallingford, "and you have. His eyes half closed and his big shoulders heaved."

"Glad you think so," and young Pushman seemed relieved. "Where's Violet?"

"None of your business," snapped Blackie, with sudden rancor. "Yes, you have the right stuff," chuckled Rufus. "I'll throw away all my money. Here's ten thousand for you."

Young Pushman drew the bills toward him. "I've should have had a contract!" he grumbled.

"Burglars can't make a legal contract," chuckled Blackie. "Why, Pushman, when we came along, the only way you saw to your business was to give us a check for five thousand which was stolen from them."

Young Pushman dropped the money into his bag. "Yes, but I didn't get a check out of an honest man. A crook is a crook because he's a crook."

Wallingford's smile faded, and his eyes narrowed. Look here, my young friend, don't make any mistakes about morality," he warned. "A crook isn't a crook just for pay; and you can't make a crook out of an honest man. A crook is a crook because he's a crook."

Pushman rose, with his bag in his hand, and took his hat. "Yes, I guess so," he admitted. "It's probably been in one. Old Slookum was telling me about his apples. He's found out about the trick by which your nephew skinned his tree."

Something hard and bony smacked young Pushman right at the hinge of his jaw. He immediately slammed his door. Instantly, in fact, something hard and bony smacked young Pushman in the eye. These two missiles were the two fists of Blackie Daw, and one more thump of his right landed the amateur sprawling across the couch.

After the disturbance had subsided, and young Pushman had gone away, Rufus Wallingford sat silently on the arm of the couch, with a look of deep trouble on his brow. Blackie was musing things into their gripe for a hasty departure, chattered cheerfully, as he

worked, about the habits of the spoon-feeding, a strange game fish which rooted on coral branches and could only be enticed by liquor. Receiving no answer to his invitation to go spoon-feeding, Blackie suddenly jumped. "Now, don't you worry about little Jimmy," he advised. "He's a fine kid!" "Certainly he is!" agreed Wallingford.

"I can lick anybody who hints that he isn't. That kid's only smart!" "That's right," again agreed Wallingford, but he let Blackie finish the packing by himself, and went out to join Fannie Warden. He seemed to need comforting.

(Continued Next Sunday.)

COLUMBIA HEIGHTS REJECTS AFFILIATION

Proposed Union With Federation
Voted Down by Citizens' Organization, 20 to 15.

The Columbia Heights Citizens' Association finally disposed of the question of affiliation with the Federation of Citizens' Associations last night when a constitutional amendment proposing that a delegate or delegates be sent to the federation was voted down 20 to 15. Previously the association had rejected the proposal to affiliate with the federation when it had been made by motion and resolution. By voting down the proposed constitutional amendment opponents of the federation plan believe they have placed the association definitely on record.

It was urged by opponents of the amendment that affiliation with the Federation of Citizens' Associations would not benefit the Columbia Heights Association, but would result in weakening its influence. It was urged that the Chamber of Commerce, Board of Trade and Retail Merchants' Association are the logical bodies to present utter local sentiment to Congress, while the citizens' associations should represent their separate communities.

The amendment was favored by President W. W. Harr, and was opposed by former President W. H. Saunders.

Resolutions were adopted endorsing the proposed improvement connecting Rock Creek and Potomac Parks, and commending the proposal that the Commissioners be given authority to appoint school directors and a commissioner of education for the District.

President W. W. Harr and Secretary J. Clinton Hunt were designated as a committee to represent the association in the Retail Merchants' Association's false advertising campaign, and were directed to attend the luncheon of the "ad vigilance committee" of that organization at the Raleigh Friday.

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(Continued Next Sunday.)

Pale, Sallow Cheeks

show that the blood is impoverished and that the stomach is not properly assimilating its food. In fact a woman's physical condition always shows in her face. Paleness, blotches, pimples, sallowness or dull eyes all

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Beecham's Pills. Women who are subject to these conditions should not fail to avail themselves of their prompt and beneficial effect.

Beecham's Pills are prepared to furnish the necessary relief. They clear the system of impurities, gently stimulate the liver, regulate the bowels and tone the system. Their mild and thorough action quickly rid the skin of blemishes, improve the circulation and help the digestion.

Every woman should know the comfort, and experience the help of

Beecham's Pills

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Sealdsweet grapefruit are of like goodness to Sealdsweet oranges. Their delicious juice, their sweet flavor and system-toning qualities, make Sealdsweet grapefruit the fruit of no regrets.

Dealers sell Sealdsweet oranges and grapefruit. Yours will supply you if you urge him. Booklet for ways of serving these fine fruits, containing many recipes for their use in cookery and confections, mailed to any address free on application.

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Tampa, Florida

THE RED CIRCLE

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Is Love a Greater Force for Good Than Duty?

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THE RED CIRCLE

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